

around the peyotè garden. Comanches, they the ones that said that. But the story of it, way back there that old people used to tell, I don't know--they used to say there was a man and a woman, his wife, and their little boy. He was about like Jimmie here (about four years old). They were out there somewhere in the peyote garden. I don't know what they were doing--cutting peyote or something, but I guess this boy got hold of some of this green peyote and started eating it. It was good, I guess, and he just keep on eating it. This couple was out there digging peyote and this little boy all of a sudden hollered, "Hey, mama, look--look! *I'm turning to something. I look different now!" But they won't look--just like him (Jimmie)--you know. Nobody won't listen to him. He keeps on going like that. "Hey, mama, look here now. I'm flying!" Well, she was turned the other way and she could hear that voice up in the air. And when she turned around there was a bird flying up there. "I told you, mama, that I was turning into a bird. I'm going. I'm going to a good place." He took off. That's the last time they saw him. But after that, sometimes, they say they see him--that boy--peyote boy--over there. That's how come they're wearing those pins made like water birds.

SICKNESS CAUSED BY TOUCH OF A SPIRIT

(When they say they see that boy down there, do they see him as a boy--or as a bird?)

Yeah, he could turn himself into a boy, then he could--It's something like--I don't know what you would call it--Maybe a spirit or something. Well, in the olden days, things like that used to turn. Even humans--a person--like if anybody dies here and you stay here, that person is going to come and just turn into--just have flesh just like--And those things, the Kiowas, you have to watch them. If you go and touch that person, you're going to get all twisted up or something. But